Emmett Marshall Owen

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM GEORGIA

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U.S. 76th Cong., 3d sess., 1940. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Emmett Marshall Owen

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM GEORGIA

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

Emmett Marshall Owen was born on a farm in Hollonville, Pike County, Ga., October 19, 1877; attended the Hollonville grammar schools; was graduated from Gordon Institute, Barnesville, Ga., in 1898 and from the law department of the University of Georgia at Athens in 1900; taught school in Butts County, Ga., in 1901 and 1902; was admitted to the bar in 1902 and commenced practice in Zebulon, Ga.; also operated a large peach farm; member of the State house of representatives 1902–1906; mayor of Zebulon 1905–1907; served as solicitor of Pike County court 1906–1909; as solicitor of the city court of Zebulon, Ga., 1908–1912; as solicitor general for the Flint judicial circuit 1913–1923, and as solicitor general for the Griffin judicial circuit 1923–1933; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses, and served from March 4, 1933, until his death in Washington, D. C., June 21, 1939; interment in East View Cemetery, Zebulon, Ga.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer_____ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation_____ The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer_____ The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)_____ Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)_____ Bill Perry

Address_____ Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)_
Bill Perry

Address_____ Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)_____ Thomas L. Thomas

Taps_____ Winfred Kemp

Benediction_____ The Chaplain

Emmett Marshall Owen

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

Marvel Mills Logan, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

William Edgar Borah, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

CARL EDGAR MAPES, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

WILLIAM IRVING SIROVICH, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

JOHN ANDREW MARTIN, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

WILLIAM ALBERT ASHBROOK, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

GEORGE HENRY HEINKE, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

WALLACE EDGAR PIERCE, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

EDWARD WALTER CURLEY, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

> Away. We know that tears are vain,
> That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
> Will this unteach us to complain?
> Or make one mourner weep the less?
> And thou, who tellst me to forget,
> Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

The garlands wither on your brow;
  Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
Upon death's purple altar now
  See where the victor—victim bleeds;
Your heads must come
To the cold tomb;
Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. ROY O. WOODRUFF, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Emmett Marshall Owen

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Brown

Of Georgia

Mr. BROWN of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, on June 21, 1939, EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN departed this life after 37 years of distinguished public service.

He was born at Hollonville, Pike County, Ga., October 19, 1877. He was a graduate of Gordon Institute, Barnesville, Ga., and of the University of Georgia Law School. In 1904 he married Miss Alma Jones, of Greenville, Ga., who died in 1928. Two children were born of this union—Mrs. H. B. Floyd, of Covington, Ga., and Emmett Marshall Owen, Jr., of Jacksonville, Fla.

He was a kind and devoted husband and an affectionate father. He was always loyal to his church.

He served two terms in the Georgia Legislature, was solicitor of the city court of Zebulon for some time, solicitor general of the Flint and Griffin judicial circuits for 20 years, and a Member of the House of Representatives for nearly 7 years.

As a lawyer he was zealous and absolutely fearless. His understanding of human nature, ready wit, keen sense of humor, combined with his great natural legal ability, made him one of the oustanding prosecuting attorneys of his State.

EMMETT OWEN was a man of brilliant intellect and retentive memory. He was the only man I ever knew who never forgot anything. He was a strong character, always tactful, and had the knack of never giving offense, and in his 37 years of public service, as a general practitioner, as prosecuting attorney, as a member of the Georgia Legislature, and as a Member of the Congress of the United States, he had as many

friends and fewer enemies than probably any man in the history of his State. In all these years he had opposition only one time, and he was one of the few men who ever came to Congress without opposition.

As a citizen he was deeply interested in all matters pertaining to the advancement of his community, his State, and his country. He rendered useful service in Congress as an outstanding member of the Committee on Agriculture.

His charming personality, pleasant manner, cheerfulness, charitableness, and loyalty endeared him not only to every Member of Congress who knew him but to a host of friends throughout the State of Georgia and the Nation. He was one of the most generous and unselfish men I have ever known.

The thousands of people who attended his funeral as a last tribute were from all walks of life, and they recognize the great loss to the State and the Nation in the passing of this distinguished and useful citizen.

It was my great privilege to know him intimately and to love him dearly, and I submit these brief remarks as my humble tribute to him.

Remarks by Representative Tarver

Of Georgia

Mr. TARVER. Mr. Speaker, in the Congressional Directory for last year's first session there appears in the biographical section, where Members customarily record outstanding facts concerning themselves and their careers, oftentimes at great length, a statement of seven words, indicative of the modesty and simplicity of the man who wrote it:

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Democrat, of Griffin, Ga.

Others have spoken, and will speak again, of the oratorical brilliance of our deceased colleague, of the honors paid him by his people during many years of public service, of the unswerving fidelity with which he met fully and capably every requirement of public trust; but EMMETT OWEN made official record only of his name, that he was a Democrat, and that he resided in Griffin, Ga. The same innate reticence about himself and his accomplishments is evidenced by his labor of 7 years on the Committee on Agriculture, striving, struggling, thinking, and talking in the interest of a better deal for the farmers of the country, who have been and are now passing through a period of terrible trial, with never an effort on his part to make the headlines or even to let his constituents know the important, faithful, and useful part he was playing in the formulation of farm legislation.

There are Members of the Congress whose oratory on every conceivable subject scintillates in the CONGRESSIONAL RECORD who never accomplish anything except to advertise themselves. All of us know that legislation in the main is accomplished here in the committee rooms, and that the advices of Members in whom their colleagues have confidence when they talk as man-to-man around the committee table have far more weight than impassioned orations on the floor, which

few hear or even read. EMMETT OWEN knew this; and, knowing it, he used his abilities, his fine personality, the friendships that he made, where those assets would accomplish the most for his people. The stamp of his influence is indelibly impressed upon much of the important farm legislation enacted during the last 7 years.

His constituents elected him to Congress because he possessed those qualities which appeal to men everywhere and in all walks of life. He was loyal not only to his public trust but to his friends. He had one of the most gentle natures I have ever known. Everybody who knew him loved him. Members of the House who knew him well would take pleasure in helping him in his undertakings. No death in recent years has caused more general sorrow among the membership of the House of Representatives.

The Georgia delegation in the House will sorely miss him. His friendly cooperation in every effort for the advancement of Georgia's interests, his pleasant comradeship with every Member of the delegation, these are memories which shall forever hold their place in our hearts and minds. Georgia laments the passing of a distinguished citizen, the Fourth Congressional District sorrows over the loss of a faithful and capable Representative, but the Georgia delegation, while not unmindful of these losses, mourns most of all the departure from our circle of EMMETT OWEN—the man.

Remarks by Representative Hope

Of Kansas

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, I count it a privilege to have had the opportunity in serving in the House and on the Committee of Agriculture with EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN.

In my life I have met few men who were more kindly, unassuming, and modest than he. Coming to Congress after many years of public service in his own State, Mr. OWEN impressed all with whom he became acquainted with his sincerity, his high character, and genial disposition.

Keenly interested in the problems of agriculture, Mr. OWEN served on that committee with ability and distinction. He understood thoroughly and sympathetically the great problems confronting agriculture. Yet, though sympathetic, he never let that quality overcome his good judgment and sound common sense. He was a most valuable member of the committee in every way.

In his passing this Congress lost an able Member and I a friend.

Remarks by Representative Camp

Of Georgia

Mr. CAMP. Mr. Speaker, the empire State of the South has produced few men who have continued through so long and distinguished a career and maintained a more genuine modesty and simplicity while rendering such yeoman service to his people as did the late EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Representative for more than 6 years from the Fourth District of Georgia. No one performed his duties more conscientiously, nor was more devoted to the interest of the citizenship of this Republic than he. His concern over injustice wherever found was not superficial. It was a part of his creed and a part of his soul. The problems of all his constituency, great or small, high or low, were his problems.

His public career is probably unique in the annals of our State. First elected to a public office at the age of 25, he remained a public servant of the people continuously for more than 36 years, never meeting defeat at the polls, and having opposition only a few times. His people trusted him implicitly. No shadow or doubt ever existed as to his ability or sincerity, and his great loving heart, his fine personality, his affable and understanding character made him the ideal public official, and the friend of all classes.

For 24 years he was a prosecuting attorney in the district that sent him to Congress, and his record for the fearless performance of his duty is probably unequaled in his State, yet he made no enemies. Criminals feared him, but they knew him to be as fair as he was relentless in his zeal for the preservation of law and order. He was quiet and retiring by nature, yet he was a master of oratory, and his eloquence was appreciated by the whole State. He did not seek the limelight nor the public eye, and these lines best describe his belief:

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN

I wrote my name upon the sand
And trusted it would stand for aye,
But soon the refluent sea
Had washed my feeble words away.

I carved my name upon the wood,
And after years returned again.
I missed the shadow of the tree
That stretched of old upon the plain.

The solid marble next my name
I gave as a perpetual trust.
An earthquake rent it to its base,
Now it lies o'er laid with dust.

All these had failed; I was perplexed.
I turned and asked myself, What then?
If I would have my name endure,
I'll write it on the hearts of men.

A scion of the best family stock of the Old South, he typified by his lofty character and public service the best ideals of the New South.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN was born at Hollonville, in Pike County, Ga., October 19, 1877. He was graduated from Gordon Institute, Barnesville, Ga., in June 1897 and from the University of Georgia in 1900, receiving the A.B. and B.L. degrees. After teaching school 2 years, he entered the practice of law at Zebulon, in Pike County, Ga., in 1902. That same year he was elected to the lower house of the General Assembly of Georgia, and he held public office continuously from that time until his death, as follows:

Member, Georgia House of Representatives, from Pike County, 1902–6; mayor of Zebulon, 1905–7; solicitor, Pike County court, 1906–9; solicitor, city court of Zebulon, 1909–12; solicitor general, Flint judicial circuit, 1913–23; solicitor general, Griffin judicial circuit, 1923–33; Representative in the Congress of the United States from the Fourth District of Georgia from 1933 to the date of his death, June 21, 1939.

He was a member of the Barnesville Blues, military company of Barnesville, 1896–97, and was a member of the board

of trustees of the Sixth District Agricultural and Mechanical School, 1906–8, resigning because of other official duties. He was a lifelong and loyal Democrat and a member of the Baptist Church.

On July 27, 1904, he was married in Greenville, Meriwether County, Ga., to Miss Alma Jones, who was born December 25, 1880, at Carmel, in Meriwether County, Ga., and died January 19, 1928. She was a daughter of John O. Jones (March 1840–November 1903) and Sarah Elizabeth Jones (1844–1925). To this union were born two children, Mary Elizabeth (born June 21, 1905; married Henley Floyd of Atlanta) and Emmett Marshall Owen, Jr. (born July 10, 1907), both of whom survive him.

EMMETT OWEN never faltered in his belief in the triumph of democratic principles, nor in his faith in the character and patriotism of the common people. He loved people for their true character, regardless of their station in life, thinking always, as the poet has expressed:

> Howe'er it be it seems to me
> 'Tis only noble to be good;
> Kind hearts are more than coronets
> And simple faith than Norman blood.

Truly it may be said of EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN:

> He is not dead but sleeps;
> Such souls forever live.

Remarks by Representative Jones

Of Texas

Mr. JONES of Texas. Mr. Speaker, during a period of 20 years' service in the House of Representatives one has the privilege of associating with many Members. Some of them remain but a short time, while others serve for a period of years. As the nature of the work brings us together in a common purpose, the House soon gets the measure of the men who have been selected to serve in that body.

There is an especially close relationship between the Members who serve on the same committee. They not only have their work together in the House but they also meet face to face day after day in the formulating of the terms and purposes of legislation. There both the weak and the strong points of men are frequently brought to light.

It was my privilege to serve a number of years on the same committee with EMMETT OWEN, of Georgia. I learned to know and appreciate the fine qualities of mind and heart which he possessed. Modest, affable, able EMMETT OWEN was a man of deep convictions. At the same time he had the ripe judgment and good sense that made it possible for him to cooperate in a reasonable way in working out the practical phases of legislation.

The men who knew him best were the ones who appreciated him most. He believed in the American philosophy of government, and he had a sense of loyalty that kept him always close to the principles for which he stood. His kindly, generous nature endeared him to everyone whose privilege it was to serve with him on the committee or in the House.

Often in the busy realm of life we neglect to express to people the appreciation and affection we have for them. We grow used to precious things and they seem commonplace to us. Only when we are deprived of them do we have a full appreciation of what they mean to us.

The association with EMMETT OWEN is one of the bright memories of my service in the House of Representatives.

Remarks by Representative Romjue

Of Missouri

Mr. ROMJUE. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, we have met in this body to pay our respects to the memory of a distinguished Member of the House, Hon. EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, who represented the Fourth Congressional District of Georgia, and who passed away June 21, 1939.

It was not my pleasure to have known Congressman OWEN but a few years, as he had not been a Member of this body but for a few sessions. He rendered to the people of his district and to his country honest, faithful, and distinguished service. Before coming to Congress he had been honored by the people in his State and had served them efficiently and well and with distinction.

He was quiet in demeanor, but loyal and thoroughly dependable to his constituents and his friends.

It is one of the greatest honors that can be conferred upon an American citizen to be elected to a membership in this body. It is the greatest legislative body in the world, inasmuch as it is the greatest law-making body of the greatest government on this earth. It is indeed not only a great honor, but a great privilege. Friendships and associations are formed here which bind us close together and remain with us as long as we live.

EMMETT M. OWEN was a man of right and sound judgment. He thought far more deeply on public questions than that which casual acquaintance might cause to be suspected. He was one of the most considerate and courteous men among our membership, always ready to be helpful when opportunity arose when he conscientiously felt that he could properly do so. He numbered among his acquaintances many warm, loyal, and personal friends, and no one was more loyal to those whom he trusted and could call his friends than was he.

He had a distinguished political career and gave good account of his stewardship. He was of that type of man that preferred to help others rather than to have them help him. It can be truly said of him that he was faithful and loyal to his friends and to the official duties assigned to him by his constituents. He was honest, capable, and efficient. He is greatly missed as a Member of this House, as well as by his Georgia constituents. He was not one who desired to seek notoriety or applause, but he was a brilliant advocate, a wise legislator, an able counselor, and a gentleman of high order. He put more into the world of value than he took away, and a man of that type may be said to have been a success. Few men, taking into consideration the time in which he served in this body, have more warm, personal friends who could be depended upon and trusted than did he. He preferred to grant a favor than ask one, and as I think of him as he was these lines come to me:

The best will come in the great "To be,"
It is ours to serve and wait;
And the wonderful future we soon shall see,
For death is but the gate.

Remarks by Representative Fulmer

Of South Carolina

Mr. FULMER. Mr. Speaker, in the passing of our colleague, EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, who was a member of the great Agricultural Committee of the House and a personal friend of mine, the State of Georgia has not only lost a distinguished citizen and lawmaker, but his valuable service to his people and his country on the Agricultural Committee and in the House of Representatives will be missed.

Emmett was a rather quiet man, but he was conscientious in the performance of his duties to his people and to his country. He was ever mindful and thoughtful of the best interests of his friends and colleagues, and, apparently, he took a personal interest in me. Very often, either in the office or some other place we would sit and talk about matters of interest to both of us and concerning the problems of the country. He, apparently, had a great deal of confidence in me, and his very splendid and gracious attitude of friendship for me, naturally caused me to be very fond of him.

Our colleague held many positions of trust and honor during the years he spent in this life. His services, as stated, were rendered on a very high and efficient plane, all of which brought about that type of attitude on the part of his people toward him which enabled him during all of these years to receive their favorable consideration for the many positions accorded him in the way of their suffrage.

I am sure that his loving and friendly disposition and his readiness to be of service to his colleagues and to his people will be missed.

I join with the members of the Agricultural Committee and his many friends in the House in extending to his be-

reaved family my deepest sympathy in the untimely passing of this distinguished citizen of Georgia and their beloved one.

'Tis easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song;
But the man worth while is the one who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with the years,
But the smile that is worth the praise of the earth
Is the smile that comes through tears.

Remarks by Representative Sabath

Of Illinois

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, it is not a platitude or trite eulogy to say that the subject of our encomiums was a remarkable man.

Mr. OWEN was an affable, courtly gentleman of the old school; tolerant, understanding; ever exhibiting a thorough respect for the rights of others.

I am sure that nobody who served with our honorable dead in this Hall failed to admire his inordinate modesty and self-effaciveness, especially when it was so well known that he was well equipped educationally and temperamentally to engage in either rough-and-tumble or placid debate in any forum.

Mr. OWEN'S life, character, and public service have been so thoroughly covered by others who knew him better than I that I could not do much more than repeat in different form that which has been so truthfully and beautifully expressed.

Mr. OWEN served 4 years in the Georgia Legislature, 24 years as a solicitor for various Georgia judicial districts, and almost 6 years as a Member of the Congress. Such long service in elective offices is indeed a fitting testimonial for any man.

Let us believe, in spite of repeated utterances of irresponsible critics of the membership of the Congress and others in public life, that continuous public service, with a persistent and relentless calcium light of publicity beating down upon public servants, is unmistakable evidence of good character and true merit.

This good man leaves a memory to be cherished and honored among all who knew him, and especially among us who had the privilege of serving with him in high position in a mercurial, difficult era that exacts much strength of mind and body.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *June 22, 1939.*

Mr. VINSON of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, it is with profound regret that I announce to the House the sudden death last night of our distinguished and beloved colleague, Hon. EMMETT OWEN, Representative of the Fourth Congressional District of Georgia.

For 30 years Mr. OWEN was a prominent figure in the affairs of Georgia and the Nation. For 20 years he was prosecuting attorney in Georgia and for the past 8 years served with distinction as a Member of this honorable body.

Few men in Georgia held the confidence of the people as he did. He was always courteous and most considerate of the viewpoint of others. He possessed a charming personality.

To know him was to form a deep attachment for him. He was a lovable character. He was faithful and loyal to every trust.

The State of Georgia and the Nation have lost a distinguished son. We all mourn his passing.

Mr. Speaker, I send to the Clerk's desk a resolution and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 228) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions, and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER appointed the following Members of the funeral committee on the part of the House: Mr. VINSON of Georgia, Mr. COX, Mr. TARVER, and Mr. BROWN of Georgia.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the concluding part of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

MONDAY, *June 26, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, late a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now take a recess until 11 o'clock antemeridian tomorrow.

THURSDAY, *July 6, 1939.*

Mr. McGEHEE. Mr. Speaker, we know not the hour that we will come to our labors and find the flag over our Capitol at half-staff, calling the attention of the membership of both branches that one of its number has passed to the great beyond.

One of the most recent was the passing of our colleague, that great and noble man, EMMETT OWEN, of the State of Georgia. We paused in our labors uttering a prayer to the Omnipotent One that his soul rest in eternal peace.

Each of those who knew Emmett loved him. Within the short period of service with him here, we knew his noble thoughts, and his unwearyness in service not only to the people of his State, but of the Nation. We have paid tribute to him and his memory, but there are others who knew him since childhood and speak of him during those years that we did not know him as we did during our short time of association.

Mr. Speaker, I am asking consent that there be included in my remarks and feeble tribute to my departed friend, an editorial by Tom Simmons, childhood friend of Congressman OWEN, appearing in the McComb Journal, of McComb, Miss., in the June 26 issue.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from Mississippi?

There was no objection.

The matter referred to follows:

(By Tom Simmons)

The columnist has been bowed in grief for the past several days. He got a terrible shock the other morning when he read that Congressman E. M. OWEN, of Georgia, had died suddenly in a taxicab in Washington while en route home from a session of the House. EMMETT OWEN and I were prep-school boys together; we were university mates together; and we were political mates, too. The last time I saw him was last August 18 at Barnesville, Ga., where we both had attended the prep school. The occasion was President Roosevelt's speech. It was a happy reunion, for we had not seen each other for many years.

Many of the column readers may not be interested in all this, but I want to pay tribute to one of the finest men who ever lived. My first newspaper experience was in Barnesville while attending Gordon Institute. EMMETT and I decided to start a weekly school paper, and we did. It was known as the Crimson and White, the colors of the famous institution. EMMETT was editor and I was business manager. There is where the journalism

bug bit me, and the virus has been with me ever since. The time was the spring of 1897—that is a long time ago.

I shall never forget our first issue, how we labored and sweated over it. The kindly owner of the Barnesville Gazette, B. H. Hardy, agreed to set the type and print us 500 copies for $1.25 a week. Think of it! Mr. Hardy is still alive and continues to edit his paper. But we made a hit with the little sheet, and it has been in existence ever since. EMMETT wrote the salutory editorial and came in for a lot of ribbing because he referred to the paper as "She." But we learned better, and under the wise guidance of Mr. Hardy we got out a pretty good paper.

EMMETT was a silver-tongued orator in his boyhood days, and in after years he became one of the best speakers Georgia ever knew. The literary societies of the Barnesville school celebrated their anniversary in the spring and the anniversary orator was elected by vote of the students. EMMETT was a candidate, and it was our first experience in politics. He won hands down and made a stirring address. After the university days our paths separated for a time. He went to Zebulon, the county seat of Pike County, Ga., and began to operate the weekly paper there. Then he was admitted to the bar and was soon district attorney, a position he filled with honor and distinction for many years. He was elected to the legislature and then to Congress, where he had been for the past 16 years, representing the Fourth District.

His death, shocking as it was to me, brought to mind many fond memories of the old days and also has made me realize that time is rolling along. It is a blow to lose a relative, and it is also a blow to lose a friend of your youth and your pal of long ago. Hail EMMETT and farewell. I know from the life you led and thousands of good deeds you did for your family, your friends, your native State, and your Nation, that the angels welcomed you to that grand place we all hope to go.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

FRIDAY, *June 23, 1939.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Calloway, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, late a Representative from the State of Georgia, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate a resolution from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The resolution (H. Res. 228) was read, as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. GEORGE. Mr. President, on behalf of my colleague [Mr. Russell] and myself, I send to the desk a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The resolution (S. Res. 151) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, late a Representative from the State of Georgia.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Vice President to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Under the second resolving clause, the Chair appoints the Senators from Georgia [Mr. George and Mr. Russell] members of the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral services of the deceased Representative.

Mr. GEORGE. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate now stand in recess until 11 o'clock tomorrow morning.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 7 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess, the recess being, under the order previously entered, until tomorrow, Saturday, June 24, 1939, at 11 o'clock a. m.

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